

Gang War Blues

Steppenwolf

You might call me brutal
'Cause I've got a few sadistic notions
Oh, but I ain't lying
I'd kill my own for some commotion I've got the gang war blues
Got nothing to lose
I'm a hunk of hunger
That wants to shadow you'd be an easy child
But I was born in the middle of a war
I've learned that virtue can hurt you
And there ain't nothing here worth dying for I got lion in my blood
I got lightning in my fingers
I'm a man-beast, oh, people
Don't cha know I'm a real bike chain swinger
Cry for mercy
For the year of the rat is upon you
Oh, you might scream for justice
But there's nobody left to hear you
No one left at all

Songwriters

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